

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

THESE desiring the insertion of display ads... of change of name, must get their copy in...

NOTICE

1. The sum of five cents per line will be charged for "cards of thanks," "resolutions of respect,"...

L. F. FISHER, NEWSPAPER ADVERTISER... 101-103 Main St., Heppner, Oregon.

Give your business to Heppner people, and therefore assist to build up Heppner. Patronize those who patronize you.

Here and There.

P. Cohn is sojourning in Frisco. Joe Keeney, the stage man, is in town. No change of diet with TUFF'S PILLS...

Born—Near Wagner, Dec. 28th, to the wife of Wm. Crabtree, a son. Hon. W. R. Ellis returned from Salem and Portland Saturday last.

A. W. Saling, of Eight Mile, sojourned in town Saturday and Sunday. The Gem and Palace saloons for fine liquors. Meade Bros., Props.

Pendleton is working on a new health ordinance. Good for Pendleton. Eugene Guard: E. J. Keeney, of Heppner made this place a cat last week.

One Barry was probably fatally shot at Oakland Saturday by Geo. Murray. August Charbono, of Gooseberry, was in town on land business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keeney have decided to make their future home at Heppner. See the new ad. of P. C. Thompson Co. Suon is life in the golden west.

H. M. Thornton was up yesterday to consummate the purchase of some railroad land. The Morrow County Land and Trust Company have an unlimited supply of cheap for sale.

A big grand dinner was enjoyed by the people in the vicinity of Heppner's ridge, last Thursday. Hon. J. B. Sperry left Monday with his daughter, Ethel, who will enter school at Eugene.

Only first class work turned out at Fred Miller's tailoring establishment east side Main street. Jacob Mills, a resident of Umatilla county, has solved the perpetual motion problem, he thinks.

At the last session of county court the Gazette was chosen again as the official paper of Morrow county. The K. K. L. Institute, at Forest Grove, cure liquor, opium, morphine, cocaine and tobacco habit. See ad.

Every man who takes any interest in fast stock should subscribe for The Horseman Gazette, cheap, sent. All printing done at the Gazette office hereafter will be charged for at the same old rates before the chaotic scare.

N. Nielson is now running a stage between Heppner and Linn. See ad. for days of driving and travel. A good train was derailed last Sunday on the Portland & Willamette, and six teen men were hurt. Cause, a fallen tree.

Mrs. A. J. Stevenson is prepared to do all kinds of nursing. Call at her home, in north Heppner, or address her at this place. Wasco Paper: The church people in Wasco are holding revival services. A gentleman by the name of Ford is evangelist.

Engene Guard: Billy Taylor, formerly of Eugene, is now located at Pullman, Wa., running a restaurant and is making money. Byron Ketchum whiskers. Hat & Mathews, at the city barber shop—the place to get a first-class shave, hair-cut or shampoo.

Anyone who is a victim to the morphine, cocaine, liquor or other habits, and desires to be cured, should not fail to call at this office. Arlington Record: Mrs. N. S. Farmer died in Arlington on the morning of the 12th of January, 1893, at the age of 64 years, 4 months and 5 days.

Geo. W. Lord, the contractor and builder, has been laid up the past week with lumbago, but is on the mend now and will soon be around again. Master Clay French is the authorized agent for the Oregonian at this place. Subscribe through him, and have your paper delivered free of charge.

It is a great misfortune for the young and middle aged to be gray. To overcome this and appear young, see Hall's Hair Renewer, a reliable pouce. Our business men should adopt this as their motto: "Early to bed and early to rise, hustle all day and advertise."

Newer and neater quarters at the Palace Hotel's north business room. Charley Jones, the barber, wants to see his old friends there. Baths in connection. A surprise party was given Miss Mary Sloan last evening, it being her 22nd birthday. A number of her young friends were present and a good time was had.

Pendleton has organized an Eastern Star Chapter. The large membership. This is a valuable adjunct to any Masonic lodge, and Heppner could have one at an early date. The latest dentistry, crown and bridge work, most successfully accomplished by Dr. B. F. Vanhook. Use administered when desired. Thompson building, Heppner, Or.

W. P. Dutton and wife left Monday for Portland. Mr. Dutton being called below as an United States juror. Mrs. Dutton will improve this opportunity to visit relatives in Portland. Capt. John W. Lewis, register of The Delta land office, has entirely recovered from the recent illness. The captain has many friends in Eastern Oregon who will be pleased to hear this good news.

Uncle Jack and J. W. Morrow returned from Astoria last night. Though Uncle Jack is still troubled to some extent with his leg, it is hoped that it will get better. He declined to remain below, and will receive further treatment at home. Hattess's Congo Oil is rapidly coming to the front as a leading medicine. J. A. Harrison, the fossil collector, applied it to his leg, which was recently kicked by a horse, and next day he threw aside his crutches. "It's the boss!" Harrison says. Lyman Brown tried the oil for rheumatism with which he has been troubled for years, and this is what he says: "It kicked it after two applications." 54-17.

Si Fennett and Mat Hazhads had a round-up last evening, down in the latter's place of business. The cause of the difficulty is not known, but we do know

that Mat will keep an orderly house at all times.

A lady from Astoria sports a fine G. A. R. ring, a present from some of the soldier boys.

Mrs. Shulze has been somewhat indisposed this week, but at last accounts was improving.

H. B. Thompson, last Saturday, reported that up to that time he had not fed his sheep any this winter.

Found—A revolver, near Heppner's warehouse. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. 60-63.

Dick and Dry McClaran, old-timers in the Heppner country, are up on a visit and attend to some business matters. They look as though the world had been using them well.

A. R. Hunt was over Friday, and since then called on the only Heppner Gazette. The roads are good, fall corn grain growing and in range fine. Mr. Hunt returned home Saturday.

Jack Frost painted M. Lieberthal & Co.'s front windows Sunday night last equal to the best work from the painter's brush. The representation of plants was perfect and attracted considerable attention.

Moses and Chas. D. Ashbaugh were in Friday last from Eight Mile. Chas. had recently returned from La Grande where he is in a considerable property. Moses looks well over on Eight Mile, the boys say.

Ike Ennis, the Heppner Water & Light company's engineer, is on the sick list, which has been seriously interfered with getting the plant in operation. However, an engineer arrived last night to take Mr. Ennis' place for the present.

Water was turned into the mains this afternoon, and had the town of Heppner the same as here with good companies to handle them, we would be ready to fight fire. There is 600 feet of hose here at present, which can be used in the case of an emergency.

A very remarkable case—Mr. Walter Wheeler, of the Washington Mills, Lawrence, Mass., for two years afflicted with varicose veins, accompanied by a troublesome eruption, was completely cured after taking only eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

To preserve a youthful appearance as long as possible, it is indispensable that the hair should retain its natural color and fullness. There is no preparation so efficacious as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It preserves the hair, and keeps the scalp clean, cool and healthy.

Sunday about two inches of snow fell in the Heppner country, and Sunday and Monday nights the thermometer jumped down to near the zero mark. At present, however, it does not look as though the storm would be of very long duration or particularly severe.

A trial of the independent plant last Saturday proved highly successful. The arc line was not connected down at Tues. Morgan's, and consequently did not work, though the machine generated satisfactorily. Everything will be in first class order before the machines are started.

Misses Geo. Noble, I. L. Van Winkle, Thos. Morgan, A. M. Gunn, J. B. Gunn, Jas. D. Hamilton, C. S. Van Dusen and Sam Lezer took to the installation of Our Fellow at Heppner last Saturday evening. An enjoyable time was reported. Mr. Hamilton visited his ranch before returning home, and is expected back today.

FOOTED IT IN.—Quite a casualty happened to Des. Shipley and McSwords, down below Lexington, last Friday night. Through some inadvertency both had been called to see Henry Dungey, of Douglas, who had suffered a partial paralytic stroke of the bowels and throat. Neither knew of the other's going, so after Dr. McSwords had visited the patient and administered unto his wants, he started to return and proceeding a short distance met Dr. Shipley on his way down. Upon finding that Dr. McSwords had fulfilled the mission of mercy on which he was bound, the two started homeward, Dr. McSwords leading his horse and riding with Dr. Shipley who was in his buckboard. The former's horse did not lead very well, so he got out and with the buggy whip proceeded to cause a greater degree of acceleration on the part of the animal. One sharp cut seemed to work well, and from a doctor's standpoint, he reasoned that if a little did good, more ought to be better, and applied the whip again to give the outfit a good send off, but not having calculated on the results, the horse dashed into Dr. Shipley's rig, throwing the doctor out, both team and single horse getting away. After some skimming, the lantern was found and the two weary pilgrims proceeded homeward on foot, having full eleven miles to walk. After going some distance Dr. Shipley discovered his bottle of "Jersey" which had fallen out in the runaway jam-jar-d. Dr. McSwords would probably, at this time rather preferred floundering the runaways, as he finds no solace in that which cheers and sometimes, in over doses, makes the head dizzy and the knees unsteady. Suffice to say, both got home quite tired from the jam-out, and Dr. Shipley suffering some from bruises received. Nothing was injured by the runaway, as the horses came on home without upsetting the rig. Our physicians' lives are checked with "ups and downs" the same as every mortal, and God knows, they earn every dollar they make.

SHOOTING HIMSELF.—A good story has been allowed to be around a month with out giving it to the public, and the Pendleton Tribune considers it too good to keep. It appears that a citizen of Pendleton had loaned \$100 to his father, taking a note for the amount. The father resided in New York State. The aforementioned citizen sent the note back east to attorney, instructing them to sue his father and remit. In the meantime the old gentleman died, leaving all his property to the citizen. The attorneys said nothing, entered suit against the estate, ran up the charges and took the costs out of the residue of the estate. This amounted to the citizen suing himself on a note due himself, instructing the attorneys to enter suit against himself, securing judgment against himself and paying to himself the whole amount. If anyone can beat this record of brilliant financial engineering, let him speak or forever after hold his peace.

G. A. R. DOINGS.—On the 21st, Rawlins Post 41, A. R., will hold their officers for the ensuing year at Liberty school house. The post meeting in the afternoon at 1 o'clock will be followed by a camp fire in the evening. A grand time is expected, and all are invited to be present.

SHOOTING HIMSELF.

Geo. Bishop, third of Living, Commis. Vice Last evening in the City Hotel.

About 7:15 last evening, several persons in and around the City hotel, heard the report of a pistol or gun, but paid very little attention to it at the time. A few minutes afterward, Ed. R. Bishop, cashier of The National Bank, accompanied by W. W. Smead, of Heppner, called at George Bishop's room, No. 17, in the City hotel, to see him about some business matters. They found the door locked, and were unable to get any response to repeated knocks. Bill Tildard then tried the door in at the top, and Mr. Smead, looking in, saw blood. They then called Mr. W. J. Lezer, proprie of the hotel, who sent up Jas. Dejay, his night clerk, who broke the door in. A terrible sight met their gaze.

Geo. Bishop had shot himself through the head with a revolver, the ball entering just above the right temple, coming out over the left ear. The weapon used was a double-action, 44 cal., Smith & Wesson revolver, which he had borrowed Saturday night of Johnny Keeney, of the Belvedere. When found George was not dead, but never rallied sufficiently to speak or to recognize anyone, breathing his last in fifteen minutes after being discovered. When found, the revolver was still in his right hand, the left resting on the barrel.

Coroner T. W. Ayers Jr., immediately empaneled a jury, consisting of Joe Masterson, J. F. Hayes, Morris Ball, Geo. Thurston, Sterling Kettib and Chas. Jayne, before whom Wm. Tildard, Dr. E. T. Gage and Wallace W. Smead were called as witnesses, corroborating in substance what has already been stated in these columns.

The following letter to his brother, Ed., was found in a little memorandum book in the pocket of his shirt. He had gotten the book the evening before from Wm. Tildard, saying that he wanted to write a few lines:

"I could eventually wear it out, but I got drunk and that made it a sight worse. I have thought it all over, and don't see how I can get it out of my mind. I am tired of living, it is a perfect hell all the time, so I have given it up."

"It seems some people are happy and others are not. Now I think your life is a happy one. You have a good wife and two dear children, and everybody respects you because they can't say anything about you that is bad. Poor mother and father and sisters, tell them I think it is all for the best. Kiss Raptal, Gertrude and Ella for me, Ed. Good bye. George."

The following is the jury's finding: We the jury, empaneled and sworn to investigate the death of Geo. W. Bishop, find that he was a resident of Morrow county, Oregon, and about 30 years of age, and that he came to his death by a gunshot wound in the head, by his own hands. (Signed by the jurymen.)

Geo. W. Bishop had many friends wherever he was known. Generous, proud and impulsive, he died because he considered his life was a failure, and he was not happy to merely exist. Some years ago, he acquired the morphine habit. One year ago last September, he went down to the Keely Institute and came away apparently cured. Being of a nervous disposition and having a natural desire for excitement, he began some months after to indulge in liquor, and about a month ago, the old tempter, morphine, was placed in his way by some thoughtless habituate of the drug and he fell again. He had often remarked to friends that if he ever returned to the old habit he did not care to longer live. The letter to his brother shows the labors which awaited his impulsive nature. He evidently felt that if he could not live an honor to himself, his relatives and friends, he would prefer to blot out his existence. George was a worse enemy to himself than anyone else. His good qualities overshadowed all others, and may the Great Ruler of the universe extend the broad mantle of charity to the soul of him, who, while on this earth, was noisier and better by far than he was wont to judge himself, and may He soothe the sorrow of the afflicted parents, brothers and sisters, as the prayer of many true friends.

McGILL IS A BILK.—Young McGill, the one-legged individual who left Antelope for Fossil last week, is a true type of a genuine hard-shelled bilk. He left The Jallies about Oct. 1st, no doubt having been run out of that town, and soon afterwards bobbed up at this place. By means of his extremely agile tongue, and the fact of his being a cripple, he got into the confidence of the hotel proprietors, and by the time they found him out he had simply soaked them for a considerable board bill. He did not try to get employment of any kind, but whenever he could borrow a 4 bit piece he would deposit it in his stomach in the form of "red-eye," and during his spree he would be hateful and abusive. While F. N. Spicer and his wife were down to The Dalles attending the Birgefeld trial, McGill went to Spicer's ranch and remained with the hired man for a few days. In the meantime he rummaged the house and amongst other things he "sniped" a heavy gold finger ring which was in a bureau drawer and belonging to Mr. Spicer. He brought the ring to town and sold it to Hutch Neil for \$4. One day this week Spicer saw the ring on Neil's finger, and upon asking for it and properly identifying the ring, it was cheerfully handed over to its rightful owner, and Neil is out \$4. A few days prior to this coincidence, however, the citizens here became so tired of McGill's habitual "bumming" that they made up a purse and sent him over to our neighbor town, Fossil. The citizens of that place had evidently learned his history, for they fired him out down to Condon. McGill is an all round, well-salted-down bilk and we would advise the good people of Condon and Antelope to keep their eyes on him.—Antelope Herald.

USED AS A BEVERAGE.—H. V. Gates, of the Heppner Water & Light Co., gave the Gazette reporter an interesting bit of

WE CANNOT ASK YOU TO BELIEVE

WHAT WE ADVERTISE

Or what we say. Convince yourself: the proofs are before you. Come to our store, look at our prices and then compare them with the prices of others. We have an immense crowd of customers every day. Ask any of them whether they obtain bargains or not. They will tell you. If you don't know KOLMAN of the

BOSTON CASH STORE

Your neighbor will tell you

Kolman Advertises Truth

The idle words of the falsifiers are like chaff. The terror of our competitors is pitiable to behold. They are paralyzed and, with blanched faces, stare at the crowds pouring into our store to secure goods at the exceptionally low prices. It seems to be a great mystery to our customers why we can sell them goods at just one-half what the other firms ask, and at the same time make a fair, legitimate profit.

WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS

and you should remain with us, as we have exploded the outrageously high prices you have paid to Heppner heretofore. I thank you very kindly for the liberal patronage you have bestowed upon your true friend since he has opened up in your city. I must admit my sales have been twice as much as I anticipated. I intend to locate permanently in your city, and shall in the future, as in the past, conduct my business in an honorable way, so as to gain the confidence and respect of all. Wishing you all

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

I remain, respectfully,

J. H. KOLMAN.

CLEARANCE SALE!

Fall Goods! Fall Goods!

SUCH AS

Overcoats, Women and Misses' Newmarket Cloaks,

WOOLEN UNDERWEAR,

DRESS GOODS, ETC., ETC.

At Reduced Rates FOR CASH.

McFarland Mercantile Company.

General Merchandise,

HEPPNER, OREGON

PALACE HOTEL

Leading Hotel of the City

Building Wired for Electric Lights throughout. This house is run in first-class style in every particular. Extra dining service during the holidays.

MR. M. VON CADOW, Proprietress

W. R. ELLIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Commissioner of the U. S. Circuit Court. All land matters attended to promptly and accurately.

Office in National Bank building. HEPPNER, OREGON

information a few days ago. Some years ago he was down in South America, and while there, used as a beverage, the same as our American people do tea and coffee, a kind of a drink made from the dry leaves of the coca plant; much resembling tea, but much more strengthening and exhilarating than either tea or coffee, though leaving none of the bad effects of the use of alcoholic drinks as a beverage. When cocaine was first introduced, Mr. Gates was surprised to find that it was made from the same kind of leaves that he had used to make "tea" with which to wash down his South American dinners. He says he used it as a beverage for a year without any but the most beneficial effects. Neither natives nor white people become enslaved in its use, which is entirely different in the use of cocaine.

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a 4 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Expeller and bound over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not soiling as mustard; in fact it is much superior to any plaster on an account of its pain relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by Sycamore Dispensary Drug Company.

DEED.—Henry Dungey, whose Deed McSwords and Shipley were called before Friday evening last, when Dr. Dungey died the same evening at 7 o'clock. He expired while sitting in a chair, just as he was left by the doctors, without a struggle. His interment took place Sunday.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS. R. V. R. C. Motor, presiding elder of The Dalles district, will preach at the M. E. church next Friday evening. On next Sunday evening, by special request of the W. C. T. U., the pastor will preach a temperance sermon. And, in turn, those elect ladies are especially invited to be present at that service. J. M. Smead, Pastor.

The subject for the Epworth League next Wednesday evening is, "The Waves of Sin." The young people of Heppner are especially invited to attend.

OBITUARY. Died, at the home of C. J. Wilson, at Lone, Morrow county, Henry Dungey, Friday evening, January 13, 1893, at 7 p. m. Henry Dungey was born in England, and has relatives in New York and Canada. (Canadian and New York papers please copy.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, itchy skin, chilblains, and every other skin eruption, and positively cures piles, no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Sycamore Dispensary Drug Company.

COUNCIL MEETING.—At the regular meeting of the council last evening, all councilmen were present, Mayor Matlock presiding. Minutes of previ-

WE WANT MONEY!

And in order to get it, we will, during the present month,

FOR CASH ONLY

At 20 per cent. off regular price, our immense stock of Gents' Winter Underwear, Top Shirts, Scarfs, Mittens and Lined Gloves.

This is an honest proposition and no trap, for we have an overstock of these goods that we must realize on. So you can benefit yourself and confer a favor on us by taking advantage of the opportunity offered by

P. C. Thompson & Co.

Heppner, Oregon.

HERE IS THE PLACE

To Get Even on Your Life.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

JUST OPENED.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,

QUEENWARE, GLASSWARE,

Wood and Willowware, Blacksmith's Supplies, Iron, Steel and Coal, Pumps and Pipe, Tanks, Bathtubs and Sinks, Plumbing Materials, Agricultural Implements. All Kinds of Repairing quickly and neatly done.

THE CELEBRATED Bain Wagons, Hacks and Buckboards.

You will save money by getting our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W. B. POTTER,

Odd Fellows' building, Main St., 534-11 HEPPNER, OREGON.

STORAGE AND FORWARDING.

ATTENDED TO

Business-like Manner

AND AT

REASONABLE RATES.

Wool Growers' Warehouse

Near the Depot: HEPPNER, OREGON.

Change of Ownership

WE HAVE TAKEN CHARGE OF THE LIBERTY MEAT MARKET, which we propose to conduct in the most satisfactory manner. Will keep on hands at all times the choicest

Meats, Sausage, Bologna, Corned Beef, Etc., Etc.

SHAW & McCARTY, Proprietors. 85-11

DR. JOSEPH J. BILL,

Graduate M. E. C. V. S., London, England. VETERINARY SURGEON!

Chronic Diseases a Specialty. I am prepared to do all kinds of Veterinary Surgery, Emaculating Horses and Regimens a Specialty. (This is the only true method of operating on horses.) speying of cattle and dogs on short notice. I will treat all animals in the most approved procedure of Veterinary Surgery. If you have any stock animals it will be to your interest to call on me at my stable.

O. RUHL,

Baker :: and :: Confectioner, MAY STREET, HEPPNER, OR.

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes and Confectionery.

WEDDING AND PARTY CAKES. MADE ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT POPULAR PRICES. Bread 22 Loaves for \$1.00.

ASTHMA CURED BY

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE

Instead of sitting to the door gasping for breath, feeling as if each one would be your last, you have only to take a few doses of Asthmaleone when the spasms broken, the breathing becomes easy and you feel as if an angel of mercy had unloosed the iron grasp of the fingers of death. The happiest moment of your life will be when you have used a few bottles of Dr. Taft's ASTHMALENE and it has cured you of Asthma. We mail to any Asthma sufferer a trial bottle FREE.

Sold by druggists. Dr. Taft Bros., M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

THE LANCASTER INSURANCE CO. OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND. A. W. PATTERSON, AGENT. One of the Best in the World